Rates Of Advertising

O tesquare, one insertion, Oge s mare, one year O e column, one year. One column, ix months ... One column, three months,.. Half column one year, Half column, six months, Half column, three months, One-quarter column, one year,

The space occupied by tou lines of this ype (Nompareil) shall constitute a square.

Vol. 19, No. 35.

RAVENNA, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887.

JENKINS

-DEALERS IN-

Furniture.

Glassware.

Crockery.

Lamp Goods,

Silver Ware,

We are now prepared to offer the public a fine line of the above described goods in all of the latest patterns and designs, and of different grades to meet all the requirements of the trade, which we are acting at the lowest possible prices.

Come and serve and be convinced,

We shall be pleased to show you our goods, whather you what me hay or not.

New Goods arriving daily.

Undertaking in all its details. We have seemed the services of the popular Unitertaker, MR. A. E. FATRCHILD, who will give special attention to the burish of the dead. All necessary supplies furnished on short notice and at most reasonable terms.

JENKINS & COLLINS.

FEED LIST

Oat Shorts	\$17.00	per T	O!
Oat Dust	8.00	**	
Oat Bran	4.00	**	
No. 1 Chop	17.00	**	
Corn Feed Meal		**	
Barley Meal,	16.00	**	
We pay 30c fo	r Oats	75e	t
77c for Wheat;	White,	88c.	

Business Cards.

Dec. 13, 1886.

J. H. NICHOLS. ttorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Phenix Block, over Second National Bank, Ravenna, Ohio.

J. H. DUSSELL, * TTORNEY AT LAW, Counsel in English and German Office over F. h's thing Store, Phenix Block, Ravenus,

P. B. CONANT, TTORNEY AT LAW, Revenue, O. Office in Blacksteac Block, North Chest-Office in Blackstone of Street, Ravenna, Ohio

I. H. PHELPS A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office over Belling & Aba-Fronc's, Main St., Eavens, Ohio.

A. W. BEMAN,

A. N. FARR, VOTARY PUBLIC, Mantus, O. Conveyancing, Collections and Pension Business promptly attended to on the most reason bule terms.

I. T. SIDDALL, Attorney at Law. Office in Phenix Block. Ravenna, Ohio 479

E. Y. LACEY, TTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY Office with M. Broakt, North ChestautSt Raveaus, Ohio.

C. D. INGELL, Prouncy A'F LAW and Notary Public, Office in over Mrs. Smith's Mill-

E. W. MAXSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law possesses superior facilities for making collections in all parts of the United States. Office over First National Bank, Garrettsville, Ohio.

C. L. BELDEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.-Office at Residence. Ring Street, first door south of

M. G. MeBRIDE, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE in Poe's Block, over Grocery of S. A. Van Ness, Engineered on Cleveland Avenue, 5th residence North of Bowery Street. 517

G. M. PROCTOR, M. D., Physician and Surgeon BRALERSVILLE, OHIO. Will attend to all cails in the line of his profes-tion, both day and night.
Omee, one door East of Shaleraville Exchange
Ectel. 418-1x

C. H. GRIFFIN. DENTIST. Office over First National Bank

W. W. WHITE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office, East end of Phenix Block, up stairs, Ravenna, O. Resi-dence, on Pratt Street, west side, first house south of Main. 710-8m*

PETER FLATH.

Nothier and Merchant Tatlor, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. Phenix Block, Main Street, Ravenua, Ohio One, 18, 1868, 1v.

FRIER N.Y.P.& O. HOUSE-Opposite the Depot,
Only \$1.00 a day house in the city.
Meals at all hours at \$5 cents.
WELTE, Proprietor

WANTED- TO BUY. 300 or 26-000 FEET OF BASSWOOD S, to be delivered at our Mill. Persons de g towell, please call. WORK & YEEND.

PENSIONS

Pension Claims successfully prosecuted E. Y. LACEY. Attorney at Law. RAVENNA, ORIO.

Office with M. STUART,

COLLINS RISDON'S TAYLOR

Gift Novelties, Etc. 16 17. Granulated Sugar for

COME AND SEE US.

SPRING GOODS!

A new stock of Spring and Summer

NOW READY AT

Comprising every new style in

MEN'S SUITS.

YOUTH'S SUITS.

BOYS' SUITS,

CHILDREE'S SUITS.

Attorney at Low. OFFICE, No. 2608 Also, HATS and CAPS of all kinds, as well as all the latest Novelties in Neck Wear, Plain and Fancy Shirts, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Umbrellas, Trunks, Traveling Bags and Valises of your whole life Charence and I

We are constantly making additions to -

Our Stock of Foreign and Domestic Woolens!

for CUSTOM WORK, which we will make up should marry you without bringing in latest styles, as desired, guaranteeing both fit and workmanship, at BOTTOM PRICES.

the world supposes. Unless Clarence weds a wealthy bride he will be a poor hours before he should have started he and workmanship, at BOTTOM PRICES.

P. FLATH NEWKIRK'S METHOD of



BUILDING FENCE.

CHEAP, STRONG. NEAT AND DURABLE. EXTENSIVELY USED. SAVES MONEY, LAND. LABOR, MATERIAL!

Farm and Township Rights for Sale on Easy Terms CAUTION —All persons are hereby warned not to make, use, or sell my Patent Fence with the proper authority, or in any way infringe the same, as I shall prosecute all infringers to the law ——A. NEWKIRK (Patentee), CLEVELAND, O. Sold in Portage and Summit Counties by

JOSEPH WYGLE and F. D. WILLIARD,

Shoe Trade Booming!

Things Becoming Lively!

Our PRICE are LOWER than Ever!

We're not going to sing you an old song, nor give you any old chestnuts, but we're going to

Give You Solid Goods!

which can't be disputed. If you don't believe it, call and examine them.

"I will remove myself out of their lives." And she set about putting it into execution. "When I am gone he will forget me," she thought with there." She thought with the case of Town Hall.

Three Doors East of Town Hall.

The will remove myself out of their prehension:

"I will remove myself out of their prehension:

"And she set about putting it in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beaming small and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment later he opened the door with a beam in the will be and said. "Stop the ear again." It is advantages in his pocket. A moment l

A Lesson in Natural History. "I suppose you think you know me, child," said he,
"But things are seldom what they seem to be
And your ignorance I can not but imment.
I can give some information
For your mental confliction,
If you listen with a mind intelligent."

"O, thank you, sir!" she said in tones polite. Though her teeth they chattered sudibly with fright.
"Then give me your attention," he began,
"And please do not grow fldgety—
My family is 'strigide."
And 'Symium Cinereum' my clan.

"My customs, I may say, are quite nocturnal. Though my cousins, the 'Nycteas,' are diurnal (They are dear but distant relatives of mine. My habits are carnivorous, And sometimes insectivorous, To rodents I especially inclins.

"My eyes 'are' rather luminous. I own,"
He continued in a meditative tone,
"But if it would oblige you, I could wink.
My pupils are dilating,
But the lids are nicitating,
Which enables me to give my noted blink,

"I grieve to say that persons superstitious Abuse me in a manner most mandous. But you—regard me not with careless eyes!

Let me ask you to observe a Final fact—that to Mingeva I am sacred,—and I'm counted very wise."

"I thank you very kindly, sir," said she,
"But all your Latin words are Greek to me;
Don't think me rade—you 'are' a learned fowl,
And I much admire your feathers,
Bo suited to all weathers;
But—excuse me!—are you not our common
owl?" -Margaret Johnson, in St. Nicholas.

TREACHERY FOILED.

"Consent to your marriage with May!" cried Mrs. Delorme indignantly. Never, sir! You-the heir to your father's position and wealth-marry a girl with neither money nor family! Preposterous! You are mad to dream draught. of such a thing. Your father would disinherit you rather than consent-be sure of that!'

"I shall not sacrifice my less angrily. happiness and May's for the sake of my father's money! She is beautiful and good. I remember that you saw nothing incongruous in the idea of her marrying Richard Staines, when he proposed for her; and he is as rich as son! I am your murderess!" shall ever be, and of quite as good family. Family, for sooth! May Wil- the bed, almost as white and cold as mer's mother was a lady, if she was the corpse upon it, so that it seemed to your housekeeper, and her father was those who raised her up likely enough an honest man. That's quite as much | that she would be buried with it, as I care to inquire into the pedigree of the girl I love!"

Mrs. Delorme regarded him with pride and anger at once. "You are a self-willed headstrong that's now four-and-twenty years-you have been petted, and humored, and indulged, until you recognize no law out your own fancy. Your father and I have other views for you, but you set our wishes at defiance. What do you | burst forth. all others to abet you in your disobedi- mourned together. This girl whom I took-a helpless, friendless orphan, from her dying mother's arms-whom ever since I have cherished as my very own! This is the

return she makes me, is it? Ungrateful beggar that she is--"Madame! For Heaven's sake!" It was the agitated voice of a young girl that thus broke in upon the torent of Mrs. Delorme's wrath and checked its fury. A soft, sweet, trem-

ulous voice. The speaker had entered the room unobserved, and now stood pale and trembling, with one little hand up- Heaven: raised, as if to ward off the bitter angry words that fell on her heart like

"Not beggar,' madame," she said tearfully, cor at least not until to-day. I was too young to know my own necessities when your goodness first protected me, and, therefore, your charity was as freely given as it was unquestionably received. You have been-in care, in affection, in tenderness-a true nother to me-oh, why is it such a crime in m to aspire to be your daughter indeed? I am a beggar to you now, for I beg you not to belie the goodness have been brought up to love each other; oh. do not-do not part us!" But Mrs. Delorme turned on the

ed of any other affection between you. May Wilmer, hear me. It is best that their sorrow into joy, and he would we should understand each other once for all. It is impossible that Clarence utter rain on us all. Mr. Delorme's man. You know what his training has been, and how little it has fitted him for poverty and toil. Will you, by your selfish love, condemn my son to

Before the girl could reply, Clarence

broke in indignantly:
"You don't know me, mother. will wed no woman for her wealth's sake. I am a man, and can toil, if need be, for my wife—the woman whom I marry for pure love. I will make a home for you, May, never fear, if you will trust me. But the girl shook her fair head

"I shall never marry you without your mother's consent. Clarence." she said. "Never, though my heart should

break. I owe her everything. I can-not repay her with disobedience and ingratitude-oh, I cannot!" Mrs. Delorme was touched. With a sudden impulse of affection she drew

the weeping girl to her bosom and kiss-ed her tenderly. "My child!" she said, sighing, "my good and dutiful child, more dutiful than the son whom I love so devotedly, whose welfare is my life's one care-it is not for his happiness or yours that you should marry. You are not fitted for the stern battle of life-to be ground beneath the iron heel of poverty. You think me cruel, but I only save you from yourself. The day will come when you will thank me.'

"Never!" cried Clarence bitterly. "There are limits even to a son's duty, mother. If, with cold axioms of worldly wisdom, you estrange May's heart from me, you will drive away from you your only son. I swear it!" May started, and looked from one to

the other in terror-these two, mother and son, so much alike, so resolute, so self-willed, so proud. "Oh, let me not bring trouble be-tween mother and child!" she cried. "Anything-anything but that!"

And hours afterwards-as she lay alone and sorrowful, wakeful, on her tear-wet pillow, through the long dreary watches of the night, that thought recurred, that prayer still lingered on her lips:

"I owe her all; let me not estrange her from her only child. ed within her mind a certain resolu- the contrary?"

of his welfare and prosperity, and happiness will come back to them once more. I shall be happy, too, some day, perhaps, having preferred duty before

But, oh, the struggle was a hard one. It took several days to complete her plans, during which she carefully avoided her lover, and concealed her intentions from all. At last she found herself one day in

the presence of her old governess, a fugitive from friends and home. .And in order that Clarence may never find me," she said, when she had concluded her story, "I have resolved

to assume another name." It was this that made his weary search so vein. When months had passed, and still no clue of her whereabouts, he announced his intention of going abroad.

Home is hateful to me. ' he said, in answer to his mother's prayers. "I cannot endure the place without her Do not repreach me, mother. Eather blame your own ambitious pride, which has sundered two fond hearts and my little love, even so have you lost

So he went: and though to the even of the world his mother's pride sustained her, yet her heart was desolate indeed.

So desolate that she thought for a time she had drained the cup of sorrow to the dregs. Alas! she found that she had but raised it to her lips, and tastad the first flavor of the bitter

In the selfsame hour they carried her husband to his stately home, a corpse, and she heard-ay, even while she knelt, stunned and horror-stricken, by that death-bed—she heard, cried in the streets, the news of the utter loss at sea of the ship in which her only child had sailed.

"I have killed him!" she cried. drove him to his death! My son! my And she sank upon the floor beside

But it was not to be. Out of that dreadful shipwreck of her life and heart one little hope survived. The bread that she had "cast upon the waters" long ago came floating back to boy!" she said. "From your birth- her even after many days; and when at last, weeks afterwards, she opened sad but understanding eyes upon the weary world again, May Wilmer was the watcher by her pillow.

At sight of her the pent-up tears care what we may suffer so that you "He is dead!" she wailed. "Oh, have your way? And for this girl of May, he is dead!" And they wept and

> But May's her foster-father only-the dead merchant, Mr. Delorme. She knew nothing of that second bereavement which had stricken the mother almost down to death. She had never yet learned the name of the ship in which her lover

> sailed. When she did learn it, the blow had almost killed her, too. Mrs. Deforme had to put aside, in some degree, her own anguish, in order to sustain and console the stricken girl. Night and day her agonised prayers went up to

"Spare her, oh, Lord! that's left me in the world. Oh, merciful Heaven, let me not lose her too!" And at last her prayer was granted May recovered.

They were comparatively poor, now For some time Mr. Delorme's wealth and seeming prosperity had been but With his death the an empty show. brilliaut bubble had burst, and small indeed was the remnant that was left. A pretty house in the suburbs beonged to Mrs. Delorme in her own right. To it they removed, and May, with the assistance of her former gov

erness, obtained several pupils. It was touching to see these two women-Clarence's mother and his betrothed-cling to each other now, lovely pleader with eyes of angry fire.

"You were brought up as brother and sister," she said. "I never dream
And, through it all, there was one who, with a word, could have changed

> not speak that word. It was but to say: "I was with Clarence on the day he sailed. He did not go in the vessel you suppose. Some sold his passage-ticket to a friend, and himself waited for the next ship. He is safe in Paris while you are mourning here; and a letter, telling you of his safety and fair prospects, arrived his safety and fair prospects, arrived but a few days ago at the house you care in drying them, and a slight use have left, and lies now in the office, waiting to be claimed."

But Richard Staines would not speak the fire when they are very cold; electhese words of joy. He had intended to do so at first-he had come to the stricken mother with that purposebut when he saw May-May whom he had loved so long and hopelessly-and realized that she believed her lover lost to her, a wild hope sprang up in

his heart. "Believing Clarence dead, her heart may turn to me. It never will if she

no: I cannot." Besides this, he argued: "They have endured the anguish of bereavement now; the worst of the pain is over. The joy of learning that her son lives will be the same to the mother whenever it comes, and it shall come upon

Poor Mrs. Del rme! Her happiness would be long delayed, indeed, if she waited for that day. But Heaven was too merciful to permit it. Clarence, knowing nothing of the changes at home, grieved at his mother's silence, but did not greatly wonder

"She is so proud," he thought, "and I offended her by leaving." So he continued to write for several months, although he got no answer; and then, becoming seriously uneasy, wrote to a mutual friend for explanation. It came:

"Your letter came like a message from the dead. It is believed here that you perished in the ill-fated Clyde. Return at once. I have lost sight of Mrs. Delorme since your father's death, but have heard that she is living somewhere with Miss Wilmer, keep- arose from his seat, and the conductor,

ence sat like one stunned. Myself believed to have perished! How the window, but I did not want you to

left all and started again for his home. The school was not pecuniarily successful. It takes time to establish a school upon a profitable basis—time, and some capital. Moreover, May's health failed visibly; the sad heart

She needs change, and rest, happiness!" said Staines to Mrs. De-The man's conscience reproached him for the evil he bad done. It was

weighed the body down. Life, robbed

of love and hope, seemed little worth

the toiling for.

torture to him to witness the sufferings of the woman he loved so selfishly. "Oh, if she would but consent to marry me! I am rich. I adore her. I can make her happy. Oh, madame! will you not use your industree to save talk to you about my office; the politic- life. When rescued I could not speak Mrs. Delorme shrank away.

be not ask me I shall influence her neither way. My boy loved her. I caunot ask her to be false to him before he is six months dead. If you can spoiled two lives. I warned you how it | win her, perhaps it will be well, for her would end, remember: as I have lost own sake. I at least, can mourn for him to my grave."
So could May, it seemed, and she

had resolved to do so. "If, indeed, he is dead." May said wistfully

Staines started guiltily. "What in the name of Heaven do you-have you any reason to doubt his

having died?" "My heart doubts it. At first, when the news reached me. I was overwhelmed by despair, but latterly I feel as if he were alive. I don't know why. Persons have been thought dead before now, and have returned after long years. It may be so with him. Oh, Heaven, grant it! I have thought of it. prayed for it so much that it would scarcely surprise me if he should suddenly stand before me. Oh, would in Heaven he could!"

"He can! He does!" cried a wellremembered voice beside her. With a cry that rang through all the house she turned, and was clasped in her true lover's arms.

His mother stood behind him, happy trembling, pale.
"I saw him first," she said. sent in his friend to prepare me. As soon as he asked: 'Are you sure your son sailed in the Clyde?' I knew the truth. Oh, joy! joy!" And Clarence clasped them to his heart together.

cried. "Where is the villain?" But the "villain" had discreetly disappeared. "He is punished enough," said Mrs. Delorme. "We are happy, while he is

"Staines knew it all the time."

miserable. Let him go, Clarence." Explanations foll "I fled that I might not part a mother from her son," said May. "Alas! it seems I parted you more widely than

Mrs. Delorme placed the girl's hand "All the wealth in the world could

not make her more worthy. May you be blest, my children. And they were so, for happiness is never far away when love and duty

travel hand-in-hand together.

Care of the Hands. A well-kept hand is a mark of good breeding. A lady will not have bitten or broken nails; neither will she keep her hands white at the expense of use fulness. A hard working hand may be neatly cared for and be far from displeasing. It is not a good plan to keep the hands soiled longer than nacessary. After drawing in crayon, or gardening, they should be well washed in warm the clouds. water and soap, and thoroughly dried. Gloves save the hands from much wear and tear, and if the fingers are cut off do not hinder work. Young girls of ten have red hands, partly the result of poor circulation: to remedy this, plenty of exercise, on horse-back if belt. possible, is desirable, gloves should not be worn too tight, and frequent washing in warm water and honey soap or in hot water and milk should be followed by thorough drying and the use of violet powder. Glycerine used before retiring, camphor ball, or washing in hot water and oatmeal is good for chapped hands. If the glycerine is rubbed in while the hands are still wet with soap and warm water it is very efficacious. Sunburnt bands may be treated with lime water or lemon juice. Much roughness of he recovered, and is yet in the show of violet powder. Chilblains on the hands come from holding them near tricity is thought to prevent them. Warts may be removed by the application of fresh beef steeped twenty-four hours in vinegar; in a week they will disappear. In England no hand is considered clean if the nails are not nice. 'Finger-nails worn long and pointed are not beautiful. They should generally be cut ouce a week, and a sharp pen-knife is better than scissors.

knows him to be living. Shall I destroy my own hope and chance? No. ugly appearance which follows. The ugly appearance which follows. The nails should be examined each moruing, and after washing the hands in warm water, the cuticle about the bottom and side of the nail should be carefully pushed back with a soft towel. If more is necessary, the little ivory instruments sold for the purpose are usethat blessed day when May becomes my ful. The best nail-powder is made of fine oxide of tin, perfumed with otto of lavender, and tinted with carmine. It may be rubbed on with the finger or with a nail-polisher covered with leath-When some of the particles which

nourish the pails are intercepted.

white spots are the result. If these

spots are not removed by the growth

of the nail, a compress wet with spirits

of wine and camphor may be applied

line, cold cream gently rubbed on for

some days will also make the spots dis-

and kept moist for several days.

appear. - A. M. Turner, in Good House-Wanted Him to Do It Again As a Madison avenue car was going up the hill the other night some one tapped at the window. The conductor immediately stopped the car. No one with a dark scowl, rang the bell for the There was much more to the same driver to go on, and then opened the purpose, but that was enough. Clar- door with an inquiring look on his face. A gentleman in the car reached "May found! My poor father dead! out his hand and said: "I tapped at

WHOLE No. 971.

Andrew Jackson and the Veteran. A general in the Revolutionary war, ed soon after Jackson had taken the "on his uppers," but, although the oath of office. The scared hero deter- drafts on his pocket are protested, his mined to see Jackson and plead his own fund of information is still replete.

cause. He called on Jackson at the "I first went to the Sandwich Islands

said: the inquiry:

ing to do?"

for my country against the English." your age should make such an exhibi-tion of himself." and the eyes of the froze to it, dressed it up, and told it in fron president were suffused with tears | better style than he heard it. as without another word he bade his

ancient foe good evening. the general, and urged his removal upon the strongest grounds. He had
hardly finished the last sentence when
Jackson sprang to his feet, flung his
pipe into the lire, and exclaimed with great vehemence: "I take the conse- he did not publish. The native girls quences, sir. I take the consequences. By the eternal, I will not remove the surf, and one time came near drownold man. I can not remove him. Why, ling him. Mark was a fair swimmer, Mr. Wright, do you know that he carries more than a pound of British lead | in the heavy surf that rolls on the in-his body?"

That was the last of it. He who was stronger than courts or cabinets pronounced his fiat, and the happy old postmaster next day took the stage and returned home rejoicing.-Nashville American.

Two Balloon Stories.

In a talk with John Forepaugh last News, I heard several interesting stories of adventures with hot-air balloons. send them skyward at every stopping ferred to the girls as devils. He visited point of the Forepaugh show," he said, the volcanoes, made canoe voyages and I remember now one incident in around the island, tried to make some regard to these balloons which occurred of the savages laugh at his anties, and in 1874 at Chester. There was a large then returned to 'Frisco. crowd on the grounds, and a man we called Big Smith was inside the bag while it was being inflated. At last the balloon bulged out, nearly full, and Smith crawled from under. Twenty-"And now you re-unite us. Is it five men were holding the balloon, and not so, mother? Mother, I want my Smith, after he got outside the machine, saw a candy butcher named Mitchell standing near him. Before any one

could count live Smith grabbed Mitchell, threw him in the basket, and velled, 'Let go!' The men dropped the ropes, the balloon shot aloft like a rocket, and ten thousand people strained their eyes as they saw it grow smaller and smaller, until it was out of sight. .. When the balloon was first skipping oward heaven Mitchell's head could b seen over the edge of the basket, as he elled. 'Help, for God's sake!' When he big bag floated beyond the range of ision a dozen man started northward the way the wind carried the balloon in teams. They drove eight or ten niles, and they found the balloon with the wretched Mitchell lying helplessly

n the basket on the bank of a creek. Mitchell's head had actually turned white from fright in his hour's ride in "Several years after that, in another own. Big Smith was inside another balloon while it was being inflated After it was full of hot air he crawled over the edge of the basket and another man got in for a trip through the ozone Some one yelled. Let go! The ropes were loosened, but one rope on the side on which Smith was getting out took a turn around his leg, clutch ed him tightly, and as the balloon shot skyward it took Smith with it by the ankle. His terrified companion in the basket, who heard the cry of horror that swept over the crowd, could not help him, for if he changed his position the chances were that the basket would upset or that the rope would uncoil After about ten minutes the balloon came down , with Smith unconscious and his head full of blood. However,

Too Much For the Judge. I have just heard the following good tory of Chief-Justice Bleckley. body appreciates a good thing more than Judge Bleckley, and, as he told this story on himself, I know he will not be offended at its publication. All who know Judge Bleckley and recall his long, waving hair and beard will appreciate the story. Judge Bleckley was on his way to the Supreme Court one morning, when he was accosted by a little street gamin, with an exceed-

ingly dirty face, with the customary He was quite importunate, and the Judge being impressed with the oppressive untidiness of the boy's face, said: "I don't want a shine, but if you will go wash your face I'll give you a

"All right, sir!" "Well, let me see you do it." The boy went over to an artesian hydrant and made his ablution. Returning, he held out his hand for the

The Judge said: "Well, sir, you have earned your money. Here it is. The boy said: "I don't want your money, old fellow; you take it and have your hair cut," saying which he scampered off. The Judge thought it so good a story that he told it on himself. -Augusta Chronicle.

A Brooklyn firm is said to have recently received an order from the rench government for a large number of drop-hammers, to be used in the national arsenal for the manufacture of gans. The drop-hammer is a contrivance whereby a heavy hammer. ranging in weight from 300 to 1,800 bounds, can be lifted in varying height rom 3 feet 10 inches to 6 feet. All the power thus represented can be governed by the simple movement of a treadle. The hammer has attached to it dies in shapes of whatever is desire to When morning dawned, there formI within her mind a certain resoluon.

Then, with a sudden gleam of com
Then, with a sudden gleam of comfrown disappeared as he put the cent tity, and all uniform. Its advantages

THE DEMOCPATIC PRESS

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Entered at the Post-office at Ravenus, Ohio as Second Class nighter

An Odd Character.

An odd character is Maj. C. C. Bennett, who was sent to the city hospital who was well known by Jackson, was late one evening recently by Dr. Priest. postmaster of a prominent New York He is well advanced toward the altown. He had been an Adams man, loted four-score years and ten, and is and Silas Wright, one of the ablest rep-resentatives the state ever had, and For sixteen years he was a resident of Martin Van Buren, who was then Jack- Honolain, and only recently returned son's secretary of state, formed a coali- to his own country. He is now in that

white house. The president engaged for my health," said the major. "In in a familiar conversation with him, 1851 I started across the plains to Caliwhen to his amazement the old soldier fornia, and while on top of the Sierra Nevada mountains I was caught in a "Gen. Jackson, I have come here to snow-storm that came near ending my and I have nothing else to live upon."

The president made no reply until Franco several years I went to the the aged postmaster began to take Sandwich Islands, but only stopped a off his coat in the most excited man- short time. I returned to Honolulu in ner, when old Hickory broke out with 1865, and among my fellow-passengers on the steamer was Sam Clemens, who "What in heaven's name are you gog to do?"
Coast as a humorist. He was then "Well, sir, I am going to show you writing for the Alla California and the my wounds which I received fighting Sucramento Union. He was about 80 years of age, and as jolly a fellow as "Put it on at once, sir!" was the re you ever saw, brimind of funny stories ply. "I am astonished that a man of which he was continually telling, and

"The women could shut him up, though. He was what I'd call a bush-The next day Wright called upon the ful man, and whenever a lady appeared president and made out his case against | near him he was as dumb as an oyster. had great fun with bim bathing in the but no one except a native could swim beaches. They used to make the bath more agreeable by securing a board about four feet long on which they supported themselves. He went out on a board with a bevy of bathers one day, among whom were half a dozen native girls 14 years of age. They splashed, ducked, and thomped him until the breath was out of his body, and he was dragged on the beach unconscious. Then he was stood on his head, lifted night, says a writer in the Philadelphia up, and dropped like a pile-driver until the water was supposed to be out of him. He revived under treatment but "We used to inflate the balloons and didn't see the joke, and afterward re-

> What is the native population of the islands now?" "Five years ago it was 5,000, and the former population was 45,000. Notwithstanding the glowing reports sent by the missionaries from the island. Christianity is a failure. The natives have become so debased and degraded by foreign contact that imnorality is natural with them. Disease, leprosy, and opinm have entirely decimated the race. Two Chinamen in Honolulu pay a license of \$40,000 each per annum for the privilege of selling

Were you acquained with Clan Spreckels? "Was I? Well. I should say so. When I first went to Frisco in 1851 he was keeping a gin-mill with a board resting on two barrels for a counter. When I went to Honolulu he was there again dealing in liquor in a small way. He made money, bought up plantations heap, and soon owned half the isfund. He is now worth nearly \$100,000,000. and controls the sugar trade of the United States.

"I started in the stationery business, but the public would not read. I tried to make them, and started a weekly, the files of which you see over there. I published this five years, doing most the writing myself, but finally it went under in 1874. I returned to this country four years ago, and when I got broke I began to lecture. The crysipe-las got a hold of me, and here I am." The major has not lectured under the auspices of any bureau, but catches the public eye with a small handbill bear-

ng the following: Maj. C. C. Bennett, the extensiva traveler and renowned bistorian, and for sixteen years a resident of the Sandwich Islands, with give one of his intensely instructive and deeply interesting lectures on the subject of Life in the Sandwich Islands, Mention will be made of the origin of the Hawiaiian race, their discovery, overof Chinese leurosy and onium, the great volcano, goddess of fire, great eruption of 1868, and the lost continent

Louis Republican.

When we got into the Brock road in-

trenchments a man a few files to my left dropped dead, shot just above the right eye. He did not grown, or sigh, or make the slightest physical movement, except that the chest heaved a few times. The light went out of his face instantly, leaving it without a particle of expression. It was plastic. and, as the facial muscles contracted it took many shapes. body became cold, and his face hardened, it was harribly distorted, as though he had suffered intensely. Any person who had not seen him killed would have said that he had endured extreme agony before death released him. A few minutes after he fell, another man, a little farther to the left, fell with apparently a precisely similar wound. He was straightened out and lived for over an bour. He did not speak. Simply lay on his back, and his broad chest rose and fell, slowly at first, and then faster and faster, and more and more feebly until he was dead. And his face hardened and it was almost terrifying in its painful distortion I have seen dead soldlers' faces which were wreathed in smiles; and heard their comrades say that they had died happy. I do not believe that the face of a dead soldier, lying on a battlefield, ever truthfully indicated the mental or physical anguish or peacefulness of mind which he suffered or enjoyed before his death. The face is plastic after death, and as the facial muscles cool and contract they draw the face into many shapes. Sometimes the dead smile, again they stare with glassy eyes and lolling tongue and dreadfully distorted visages at you. It goes for nothing! One death was as painless as the other .--Recollections of a Private.

·Lincoln county. Minm." says the Duluth Herald, caupports but one pauper, but from the fact that the it he is supported right royally."